

Oh little town of Cambridge Maryland
How still you are on hot summer nights
as the silent summer stars go by

Where the girls are pure and happy
As they pick crabs and make cherry wine

Oh little town of Cambridge Maryland
How still you are on hot summer nights
as the silent summer stars go by

Where the crabs are fat
And the girls are sweet
In their yellow summer dresses
How I long to go back and kiss
Those sweet girls on hot summer nights

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs together creates stories
Pray for the Babies